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Kung Fu Safety Cop 2: Defenders Of The Future

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Chapter 1 by Nicolas Karakashev

In the distant future of 2003, tough-as-nails Neo-Cop Joseph Bonesaw takes no prisoners and leaves no criminal left alive. But when his best friend and Neo-Cop partner, Kung Fu master Wayne Lee is taken from him by a ruthless gang, Bonesaw gives up his life as judge, jury and executioner, and instead takes up a new role... as the KUNG FU SAFETY COP. After defeating the thug lowlife known as The Poltergeist Bonesaw has found his new love... his love for safety and violence.

Now, Bonesaw must take down the toughest gang in Neo-New York: 'The Violence', alongside his new partner, former member of The Violence: Zak Lightdrifter.

Chapter 2 by Rheon



The neon-lights of Vista Avenue reflected from Bonesaw's shades. It was near midnight as they cruised along the entertainment district's most prolific strip, electro-synth rumbling from the cassette player. According to Zak, his contact was going to meet them at Ballistic – a club ran by Johnny Wang. Bonesaw and Johnny had history, but Zak had assured him that everything was cool and he'd smooth things over if it came to that.

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stubble as they approached.

“Don’t be nervous, man. Is cool, ain’t no Johnny’s guys gonna care on you being here.”
Lightdrifter grinned, that single gold-capped front tooth glaring at him.

“Not nervous, just smart.” Bonesaw walked up to the doorman, tipping his shades down and eying him. “Two please.”

The doorman snorted. “Sure thing, back of the line like everyone else.”

Bonesaw raised a hand, but before he could do anything more Lightdrifter stepped between them. “Easy now, chillin’ is cool. Look, my man here,” he hiked a thumb towards Bonesaw. “He a cop, ain’t no hiding it. But he a man with needs, looking for a time to relax. Between you-me, he a bit y’know... high pressure. Now, he either come in and chill, or he stay out here, and make a scene – maybe with more his cop friends.”

Bonesaw watched the doorman weigh his options as Lightdrifter backed away, hands raised. A second or two passed, then he stepped aside and let them in. As he passed, Bonesaw took a final glance outside before disappearing into the violet-darkness of Ballistic.

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